

seemed softened at last—broken.

As he stood there the young woman came up to him timidly.

"Your dog has saved my baby's life," she said. "Is there anything I can do—anything at all? I don't know how I can thank you. I have nobody in the world but my child and crippled husband."

Old Miller stared at her. "What is your name, girl?" he demanded roughly.

"Emily Miller, sir."

Old Miller took her hands in his.

"I have nobody in the world either—unless my children come back to me," he said.

People said afterward that it was the joy of the reunion that made old Miller a friend of all the boys and girls in Pilkington. But everybody gave the credit to Outcast, who might generally have been seen playing with little Henry on the old man's doorstep. The superstition grew also that when the noted surgeon cured the old man's son of his lameness it passed into the dog and that was why he limped a little. Because things get distorted with the lapse of time, long before he died "cranky" old Miller had passed into a legend.

GLEAMS FROM THE BRIGHT LEXICON

Raynard sat under the arboreal shade,
Where a vine in full leafage strayed,
Sat there and hungered and wished
for a meal

For lack of a duck or a goose to steal.

Suddenly his eye chanced on a fruit
That promised his appetite fairly to
suit,

Several leaps he made, but all in vain
Sought he the unvisious* clusters to
gain.

"Oh, well," he exclaimed, entirely put
out.

"The dodgusted things are acid no
doubt!"

*Look it up in the dictionary. We
had to.

AWFULLY ODD, YOU KNOW, BUT
QUITE THE FASHION



No Gladys, dear, she didn't tear her new cape veil—Dame Fashion did it for her. Just to please the young lady who goes to afternoon teas to drink tea as well as talk, some obliging deviser of fashions cut a swathe in the cape veil and the modish young lady need no longer hunger and thirst while her less fashionable sisters sip tea.

The tea-veil is new, but the apron-veil is the very last whim of fashion. It's odd, of course, some prim folks think it's freakish, but that's no good reason why the up-to-the-minute miss should be prejudiced against it—quite the contrary.